

# With Edged Tools

By HENRY SETON MERRIMAN

Author of "The Sowers," "Roden's Corner," "From One Generation to Another," Etc.

Copyright, 1894, by HARPER & BROTHERS

"It is a question," she said gravely, "whether any one has a right to punish a woman so severely."

The corner of Sir John's mouth twitched.

"I would rather punish her than have Jack punished for the rest of his life."

"Et moi?" she snapped impatiently. "Ah"—with a gesture leaning in some foreign court—"I can only remind you that she is not your daughter—if she were she would be a different woman—while he is my son."

Lady Cantourne nodded as if to indicate that he need explain no more.

"How did you do it?" she asked quietly.

"I did not do it. I merely suggested to Guy Osgood that he should call on you. Millicent and her fiancé—the other—were alone in the drawing room when we arrived. Thinking that I might be de trop, I withdrew and left the young people to settle it among themselves, which they have apparently done. I am, like yourself, a great advocate for allowing young people to settle things among themselves. They are also welcome to their enjoyment of the consequences so far as I am concerned."

"But Millicent was never engaged to Guy Osgood."

"Did she tell you so?" asked Sir John, with a queer smile.

"Yes."

"And you believed her?"

"Of course—and you?"

Sir John smiled his courtliest smile.

"I always believe a lady," he answered, "before her face. Guy Osgood gave it out in Africa that he was engaged to be married, and he even declared that he was returning home to be married. Jack did the same in every respect. Unfortunately there was only one fond heart waiting for the couple of them at home. That is why I thought it expedient to give the young people an opportunity of settling it between themselves."

The smile left his worn old face.

He moved uneasily and walked to the fireplace, where he stood with his unsteady hands moving idly, almost nervously, among the ornaments on the mantelpiece. He committed the rare discourtesy of almost turning his back upon a lady.

"I must ask you to believe," he said, looking anywhere but at her, "that I did not forget you in the matter. I may seem to have acted with an utter disregard for your feelings."

He broke off suddenly, and, turning, he stood on the hearth rug behind his back, his head slightly bowed.

"I drew on the reserve of an old friendship," he said. "You were kind enough to say the other day that you were indebted to me to some extent. You are indebted to me to a larger extent than you perhaps realize. You owe me fifty years of happiness; fifty years of a life that might have been happy had you decided differently when—when we were younger. I do not blame you now. I never blamed you. But the debt is there. You know my life; you know almost every day of it. You cannot deny the debt. I drew upon that."

And the white haired woman raised her hand.

"Don't," she said gently, "please don't say any more. I know all that your life has been, and why. You did quite right. What is a little trouble to me, a little passing inconvenience, the tattle of a few idle tongues, compared with what Jack's life is to you? I see now that I ought to have opposed it strongly instead of letting it take its course. You are right; you always have been right, John. There is a sort of consolation in the thought. I like it. I like to think that I was always right and that it was I who was wrong. It confirms my respect for you. We shall get over this somehow."

"The young lady," suggested Sir John, "will get over it after the manner of her kind. She will marry some one else, let us hope, before her wedding dress goes out of fashion."

"Millicent will have to get over it as she may. Her feelings need scarcely be taken into consideration."

Lady Cantourne made a little movement toward the door. There was much to see to; much of that women's work which makes weddings the wild, confused ceremonies that they are.

"I am afraid," said Sir John, "that I never thought of taking them into consideration. As you know, I hardly considered yours. I hope I have not overdrawn that reserve."

He had crossed the room as he spoke to open the door for her. His fingers were on the handle, but he did not turn it, awaiting her answer. She did not look at him, but passed him toward the shaded lamp, with that desire to fix her attention upon some inanimate object which he knew of old.

"The reserve," she answered, "will stand more than that. It has accumulated, with compound interest. But I deny the debt of which you spoke just now. There is no debt. I have paid it, year by year, day by day. For each one of those fifty years of unhappiness I have paid a year of regret."

He opened the door and passed out into the brilliantly lighted passage and down the stairs, where the servants were waiting to open the door and help her to her carriage.

Sir John did not go downstairs with her.

Later on he dined in his usual solitary grandeur. He was as carefully dressed as ever. The discipline of his household, like the discipline under which he held himself, was unrelaxed.

"What wine is this," he asked, when he had tasted the port.

"Yellow seal, sir," replied the butler confidently.

Sir John sipped again.

"It is a new bin," he said.

"Yes, sir. First bottle of the lower bin, sir."

Sir John nodded with an air of self-satisfaction. He was pleased to have proved to himself and to the "damned butler," who had caught him napping in the library, that he was still a young man in himself, with senses and taste unimpaired. But his hand was at the small of his back as he returned to the library.

He was not at all sure about Jack; did not know whether to expect him or not. Jack did not always do what one might have expected him to do under given circumstances. And Sir John rather liked him for it. Perhaps it was that small taint of heredity which was in blood, and makes it thicker than water.

"Nothing like blood, sir," he was in the habit of saying, "in horses, dogs and men." And thereafter he usually threw back his shoulders.

The good blood that ran in his veins was astir tonight. The incidents of the day had aroused him from the peacefulness that lies under a weight of years (we have to lift the years one by one and lay them aside before we find it), and Sir John Meredith would have sat very upright in his chair were it not for that carping pain in his back.

He waited for an hour with his eyes almost continually on the clock, but Jack never came. Then he rang the bell.

"Coffee," he said. "I like punctuality, if you please."

"Thought Mr. Meredith might be expected, sir," murmured the butler humbly.

Sir John was reading the evening paper, or appearing to read it, although he had not his glasses.

"Oblige me by refraining from thought," he said urbanely.

So the coffee was brought, and Sir John consumed it in silent majesty. While he was pouring out his second cup—of a diminutive size—the bell rang. He set down the silver coffee pot with a pebbled clatter, as if his nerves were not quite so good as they used to be.

It was not Jack, but a note from him.

My Dear Father—Circumstances have necessitated the breaking off of my engagement at the last moment. Tomorrow's ceremony will not take place. As the above named circumstances were partly under your control, I need hardly offer an explanation. I leave town and probably England tonight. I am, your affectionate son, JOHN MEREDITH.

There were no signs of haste or discomposure. The letter was neatly written in the somewhat large calligraphy, firm, bold, ornate, which Sir John had insisted on Jack's learning. The stationery bore a club crest. It was an eminently gentlemanly communication. Sir John read it and gravely tore it up, throwing it into the fire, where he watched it burn.

Nothing was further from his mind than sentiment. He was not much given to sentiment, this hard hearted old sire of an ancient stock. He never thought of the apocryphal day when he, being laid in his grave, should at last win the gratitude of his son.

"When I am dead and gone you may be sorry for it," were not the words that any man should hear from his lips.

More than once during their lives Lady Cantourne had said:

"You never change your mind, John," referring to one thing or another. And he had invariably answered:

"No, I am not the sort of man to change."

He had always known his own mind. When he had been in a position to rule he had done so with a rod of iron. His purpose had ever been inflexible. Jack had been the only person who had ever openly opposed his desire. In this, as in other matters, his indomitable will had carried the day, and in the moment of triumph it is only the weak who relapse. Success should have no disappointments for the man who has driven for it if his will be strong.

Sir John rather liked the letter. It could only have been written by a son of his—admitting nothing, not even defeat. But he was disappointed. He had hoped that Jack would come—that some sort of a reconciliation would be patched up. And somehow the disappointment affected him physically. It attacked him in the back and intensified the pain there. It made him feel weak and unlike himself. He rang the bell.

"Go round," he said to the butler, "to Dr. Damer and ask him to call in during the evening if he has time."

The butler busied himself with the coffee tray, hesitating, desirous of gaining time.

"Anything wrong, sir? I hope you are not feeling ill," he said nervously.

"Ill, sir?" cried Sir John. "Hang it, no; do I look ill? Just obey my orders, if you please."

(To be Continued.)

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE SUN.

## GERMANY'S DUTY ON OUR MEATS

Was Put In Force Last March Against Us.

Inspection Fees and Other Announcements to Contend With Before It is Accepted.

MEAT IS DEAR AND SCARCE

Washington, Nov. 21.—George Marsies, head of the foreign department of the Cudahy Packing company, calls attention to the fact that there was a sharp advance in the rates of duty on American pork products in Germany on the 1st of March of this year, which was dictated by the agrarian party. Bacon was advanced from 20 marks to 26 marks per hundred kilos, which is equal to nearly 4 cents a pound, and the duty upon the new beef products that are allowed entrance was more than doubled, the advance being from 17 to 35 marks, or from about 1 1/2 to 3 1/2 cents per pound. This increased duty with the high prices of pork products at home, due to the enormous demands for home consumption on account of good times, will render it very difficult to sell meat in Germany.

"In addition to the high duties," said Mr. Marsies, "there are all sorts of inspection fees and annoying regulations at the frontier. We had an instance the other day when a shipment of ours of 250 half barrels of lard was held up on the ground that it contained cotton seed oil. We protested that the lard was pure, but each and every one of the 250 packages was subjected to a chemical analysis. The result was that 218 half barrels were passed and two were rejected and we had to pay a bill of \$75 for the chemists' fees."

Mr. Marsies showed a letter he had just received from Cudahy's agent at Frankfurt, who says that "all meat is very dear here and the large stock of American bacon which we had on hand has now vanished into the interiors of our poor laborers, who, I am afraid, have very little bacon or meat to bite on. Even if they buy American meats the duties and expenses are so exorbitant that the retailers are compelled to ask immense prices. For example American bacon is now retailed here at 1 mark per pound, which is equal to 25 cents."

Doctor's Close Call.

Mayfield, Nov. 21.—Dr. John Puryear, of Wingo, had a call Saturday night. When he got to Barn branch, his pony went over his head. The current struck the buggy about the same time and Dr. Puryear was thrown out. It was very swift and the doctor was nearly drowned before he was able to get out of the water.

The buggy was found about one-fourth of a mile down the branch. The pony was found with all the harness gone. Dr. Puryear also lost his instruments and medicines valued at \$80.

Cuba Is Restless.

Havana, Nov. 21.—In spite of the fact that Governor Magooon received reports from the military command of 21 towns that absolute tranquility reigned, there is a general spirit of unrest abroad due to uncertainty regarding the future course of the United States. The Liberals are becoming more restive under the indefinite continuance of the intervention. The Liberal leaders are clamoring that the Moderates be ousted and they are endeavoring to secure the promise that elections will be held at the earliest possible moment.

Child Is Burned.

Mayfield, Nov. 21.—As a result of reaching upon the mantle piece at the county poor farm Monday, Edward Bicus, aged four years, is horribly burned from the neck down. Mr. C. F. Cavender, keeper of the farm, and his daughter, Miss Tarnelle Cavender, were also burned in their endeavor to put out the fire of the child's burning clothing. There was no one in the room at the time the child's dress caught fire.

A fool and his money are soon parted—and a wise man soon dies and his heirs take what the lawyers leave. So take your choice.

Mrs. Austin's Pancake flour is in town—fresh and delicious as ever.

DR. EDWARDS' Dandelion Tablets and Pills cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, and Bowels.

Gentlemen—I have used your Dandelion Tablets and Pills myself and in my family with very gratifying results, and have the evidence of others who have used them, and all praise them. They should be in every family for I believe they are all you claim for them. As a superior Cathartic, and for Kidney and Liver diseases, also, Diabetes, I know of nothing better. Yours truly, Detroit, Mich., Dr. G. A. CLEMENT.

CALL AT DRUG STORE FOR FREE TRIAL PACKAGE.

W. B. McPHERSON, Druggist.

READ ALL THIS.

You Never Know the Moment When This Information May Prove of Infinite Value.

It is worth considerable to any citizen of Paducah to know how to be cured of painful annoying and itching piles. Know then that Doan's Ointment is a positive remedy for all itches of the skin, for piles, eczema, etc. One application relieves and soothes. Read this testimony of its merit:

L. H. Fitzhugh, of 323 Jefferson street, dealer in typewriting machines, says: "I am only too pleased to recommend Doan's Ointment. Any remedy which gives such effective relief as Doan's Ointment deserves the endorsement of the public. For eight or ten years I was a victim of this annoying trouble, and until I procured Doan's Ointment at Alvey & List's drug store and used it I never got any permanent relief."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

## POOR QUALITY

IS LARGE PROPORTION OF THE DARK TOBACCO.

Damaged Twenty Per Cent. During October—Wheat and Oats Short—Lots of Corn.

Frankfort, Ky., Nov. 21.—The following crop report for October is issued by the department of agriculture:

The wet weather prevailing in September continued until the first week in October, and wheat seeding and corn gathering were prevented. Since then the weather has been favorable and this work has proceeded without interruption. The average of wheat sown will be short, being 89 per cent. compared to 1905. That which was sown early is coming up nicely and with favorable conditions a good stand is indicated.

The corn yield will be large, being rated at 102 per cent. compared to 1905, which was also a large yield. Corn is damaged from the wet weather and lack of sunshine, maturing badly, and at least 20 per cent. of the crop will be unmerchantable.

Winter oats: The acreage will be short on this crop, being 80 per cent. compared with 1905.

Acreage on rye and barley about up to an average.

In the burley district, as also the dark district, no improvement is shown in condition of the tobacco crop. A severe freeze occurred on October 10 and found much tobacco in the field which was a total loss. The damage on burley from various causes is estimated at 24 per cent., and the estimate yield is only 16 per cent.

In the dark district, reports indicate that the crop is damaged 20 per cent., and the percentage of yield is 88 per cent. A large percentage of the tobacco crop will be of poor quality.

Meadows and pastures are good and all live stock in fine condition. Very little disease exists among stock. Mules are high and in good demand.

Labor very scarce in all sections.

UNION BARBER DEFIES ARMY

Recruit Will Give No Five-Cent Shaves and Is Locked Up.

Columbus, O., Nov. 21.—"Jack" McGonaghan, an army recruit at the barracks, is a union barber, and, being true to his principles, is in the guard house. He refused to have his fellow soldiers for a nickel and cut their hair for a dime because he would be cutting the union rates. McGonaghan was called before the commanding officer and severely reprimanded, but he was obstinate. Every soldier must be shaved twice a week and have his hair cut once a month. The barber gets half the proceeds, and since there are 1,200 men and only two barbers, this is a considerable item, which makes the post much sought after.

Bankhead Wants to Know.

Congressman Bankhead has written letters to Alabama legislators asking whether they do not understand his endorsement in the senatorial primary as calling for his election at the next session of the regular term, if there is a vacancy.

Average Tobacco Yield.

Kentucky's average yield of tobacco per acre is put at 807 pounds; the condition at 84 per cent., in a statement issued by the department of agriculture yesterday.

Every woman is firmly convinced that she earns the money every time she purchases a dollar article for 98 cents.

## MANY RESPONSES TO INVITATIONS

Child Labor Association Meets With Encouragement.

Will Hold First Regular Session at Seelbach, Louisville, on December Twelfth.

CIRCULAR LETTER SENT OUT.

The first meeting of the Kentucky Child Labor association for the purpose of electing officers for the year will be held Wednesday, December 12, at the Seelbach in Louisville. Hon. Louis P. Head is chairman of the executive committee. A circular letter is sent out by the committee, with coupon attached for membership pledge. Z. A. Stewart, of Corbin, is secretary, and he receives applications for membership. The committee reports general response to the following letter:

The Kentucky Child Labor association, now under process of organization, will hold its first annual meeting at the Seelbach, Louisville, Ky., on Wednesday, December 12, 1906, at which meeting your presence is requested and desired. The object of this meeting is to perfect the organization, outline its sphere of work, and to elect permanent officers. Arrangements will also be made to file articles of incorporation.

The Kentucky Child Labor association is an outgrowth of the general sentiment among the people of the southern states to secure better protection for their children, and to prevent children of tender ages from working in mines, mills and other places of employment where their minds and bodies will become dwarfed their morals degraded and their ideals of life shattered.

It is the object of this association to bring about legislation to this end which will be approved by both labor and capital, and it is desired that manufacturers, bankers, lawyers and other professional men, as well as labor leaders, who feel the responsibility of a higher citizenship upon them, join with us in this laudable undertaking. The children of today are the adults of tomorrow, and to them will soon be entrusted the destinies of our country. Who, then, will deny that it behooves us to look well to their training, both mental and physical, that the standard of citizenship may be raised, rather than lowered. Won't you help us?

The Kentucky association will be affiliated with the National Child Labor committee, of New York, which numbers among its members such citizens as Grover Cleveland, Alexander J. Cassatt, Cardinal Gibbons, Clark Howell, Samuel Spencer, William H. Taft, Felix Adler and others.

It will be strictly non-partisan, will take no part in politics, and desires to appeal to all classes of citizens who are at all interested in this great work. Ladies will be especially welcome and are invited to address the secretary.

If you feel an interest in this work, and whether you can meet with us in Louisville or not, fill out the attached coupon, and mail it at once to the secretary.

We should be pleased to have a personal letter, also, making suggestions, if any, and giving your opinion of this work. Widespread interest has been manifested already, and it is the desire of the organizers to make the association a success from the start.

Mr. Owen R. Lovejoy, secretary of the National Child Labor committee, of New York, will be present to assist in the work of organization.

A dear girl is apt to make a poor young man feel cheap.

Stage carpenters make more hits than do the high-salaried stars.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

List of new subscribers added by the East Tennessee Telephone Company today:

694—Rollin, C. H., 806 Ohio.

2953—Mohundro, C. R., 1871 South Third.

2954—Moss, Carl, 723 South Fourth.

2656—Roper, C. C., 309 Clements.

2955—Burkholder, T. H., 1728 Jefferson.

Like other commodities telephone service should be paid for according to its worth and value.

We have in the city over 3,000 subscribers or five times as many as the independent company; outside the city and within the county we have 63 times as many subscribers as the independent company. Yet it will place a telephone in your residence at the same rate the independent company is supposed to charge, and provide in addition, long distance facilities which will enable you to reach fully fifty million people from your home.

Call 300 for further information.

## A Trite Saying.

It is a trite saying that no man is stronger than his stomach. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery strengthens the stomach—puts it in shape to make pure, rich blood—helps the liver and kidneys to expel the poisons from the body and thus cures both liver and kidney troubles. If you take this natural blood purifier and tonic, you will assist your system in manufacturing each day a pint of rich, red blood, that is invigorating to the brain and nerves. The weak, nervous, run-down, debilitated condition which so many people suffer from, is usually the effect of poisons in the blood; it is often indicated by pimples or boils appearing on the skin, the face becomes thin and the feelings "blue." Dr. Pierce's "Discovery" cures all blood humors as well as being a tonic that makes one vigorous, strong and forceful. It is the only medicine put up for sale through druggists for like purposes that contains neither alcohol nor harmful habit-forming drugs, and the only one, every ingredient of which has the professional endorsement of the leading medical writers of this country. Some of these endorsements are published in a little book of extracts from standard medical works and will be sent to any address free on receipt of request therefor by letter or postal card, addressed to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. It tells just what Dr. Pierce's medicines are made of. The "Words of Praise" for the several ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are composed, by leaders in all the several schools of medical practice, and recommending them for the cure of the diseases for which the "Golden Medical Discovery" is advised, should have far more weight with the sick and afflicted than any amount of the so-called "testimonials" so conspicuously flaunted before the public by those who are afraid to let the ingredients of which their medicines are composed be known. Bear in mind that the "Golden Medical Discovery" has this name on its wrapper, and is in a full list of its ingredients.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation, invigorate the liver and regulate stomach and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser will be sent free, paper-bound, for 31 one-cent stamps, or cloth-bound for 31 stamps. Address Dr. Pierce as above.

Now is your chance to get you a Christmas Tailor-made Suit for a Small amount.

Suits to order ..... \$18 and up

Overcoats to order ..... 22.50

Pants to order for ..... \$5 and up.

Don't think you're getting both work. The goods are cut right and made well by

SOLOMON, The Popular Price Tailor, 113 South Third Street, ....

Old phone 1016-A.

Don't forget my Cleaning and Pressing department.

The Irishman's Gallantry.

The ready wit of a true-born Irishman, however humble his station, is exceeded only by his gallantry, says the Philadelphia Ledger. A gust of wind took a parasol out of the hands of its owner. An Irishman dropped his hod of bricks, caught the parachute in the midst of its ascent and presented it to the owner with a bow.

"Faith, ma'am," he said, as he did so, "if you were so strong as you are handsome, it wouldn't have got away from you."

"Which shall I thank you for first," asked the lady, "the service or your compliment?"

"Troth, ma'am," said Pat, again touching a place where once stood the brim of a hat, "that look of your beautiful eyes thanked me for both."

Love's young dream is apt to develop into a matrimonial nightmare.

Expert Accountant

Will post, examine, systematize and audit books by the day, week or the job.

Terms Reasonable

John D. Smith, Jr., 118 Fraternity Building.

D. H. Baldwin & Co.

Manufacturers of PIANOS and ORGANS

Sell on installments and take old instruments in exchange.

DISTRIBUTING OFFICE 518 BROADWAY

E. P. Bourquin tuner.

W. T. MILLER & BRO.

Phone 1041-a

## New Artistic Picture Framing and Wall Papering

at Sanderson & Co.'s

428 Broadway, Phone 1513.

EVANSVILLE, PADUCAH AND CAIRO LINE.

(Incorporated.) Evansville and Paducah Packets.

(Daily Except Sunday.)

Steamers Joe Fowler and John S. Hopkins, leave Paducah for Evansville and way landings at 11 a. m.

Special excursion rate now in effect from Paducah to Evansville and return, \$4.00. Elegant music on the boat. Table unsurpassed.

STEAMER DICK FOWLER